

E. ROBINSON'S SONS BREWERS

435 to 455 North Seventh Street, Scranton, Pa.

ESTABLISHED IN 1876

Is today known throughout this and neighboring states for the manufacturing of the finest, most wholesome and palatable of all Lagers. There is nothing used by them in the manufacture of these goods but the choicest of Imported and Domestic Malt and Hops to be obtained anywhere. With all the immense storage facilities and modern improvements they are in position to furnish the best of goods. The Celebrated Pilsener Lager Beer of this firm has a national reputation, and is always sought after by lovers of Good Beer. The sales of this concern have grown to such proportions from year to year that it has become a necessity to increase and put in additional improvements right along until it is now the most complete Brewery in the country. A special brewing of Thuringer Beer has been made for the Holidays, a high grade Beer, which can be obtained at all leading hotels and restaurants in the cities and surrounding towns.

Ask for the E. Robinson's Sons' Beer.

How the Brigadier Played for a Kingdom

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

[Copyright, 1895, by Bachelier, Johnson and Bachelier.]

SYNOPSIS.

[After the disastrous retreat of the Army of Napoleon from Moscow, Brigadier Gerard was sent through German territory, nominally friendly, but really ripe for revolt, to raise troops in France. On his way he has observed with some dismay the black looks of the hostile peasants, who in one place drink a mysterious toast to the letter T. A little later he is warned of his peril by a terror-stricken man hidden by the road side. "It means death to me if I am seen helping you," the man had said. "Death! From whom?" asked the brigadier.]

CHAPTER II.

"From the Tugendbund. From Lutzow's night-riders. You Frenchmen are living on a powder magazine, and the match has been struck which will fire it."

"But this is all strange to me," I said, still fumbling at the leathers of my horse. "What is this Tugendbund?"

"It is the secret society which has planned the great rising which is to drive you out of Germany just as you have been driven out of Russia."

"And these T's stand for it?"

"They are the signal. I should have told you all this in the village, but I dared not be seen speaking with you. I galloped through the woods to cut you off, and concealed both my horse and myself."

"I am very much indebted to you," said I, "and the more so as you are the only German that I have met today from whom I have had common civility."

"All that I possess I have gained through contracting for the French armies," said he. "Your emperor has been a good friend to me. But I beg that you will ride on now, for we have talked long enough. Beware only of Lutzow's night-riders!"

"All that is best in Germany," said he. "But for God's sake ride forward, for I have risked my life and exposed my good name in order to carry you this warning."

Well, if I had been thinking with thought before, you can think how I felt after my strange talk with the man among the faggots. What came home to me even more than his words was his shivering broken voice his twitching face, and his eyes glancing swiftly to right and left and opening in horror whenever a branch creaked upon a tree.

It was clear that he was in the last extremity of terror, and it is possible that he had cause, for not long after I had left him I heard a distant gunshot and a shouting from somewhere behind me. It may have been some sportsman hallooing to his dogs, but I never again either heard or saw the man who had given me my warning.

I kept a good lookout after this, riding swiftly where the country was open and slowly where there might be an ambush. It was serious for me,

since 500 good miles of German soil lay in front of me; but somehow I did not take it very much to heart, for the Germans had always seemed to me to be a kindly, gentle people, whose hand closed more readily around a pipstern than a swordhilt—not out of want of valor, you understand, but because they are genial, open souls, who would rather be on good terms with all men. I did not know then that beneath that homely surface here lurks a devilry as fierce and far more persistent than that of the Castilian or the Italian.

And it was not long before I had it shown to me that there was something more serious abroad than rough words and hard looks. I had come to a spot where the road runs upward through a wild track of heatherland and vanished into an oak-wood. I may have been half way up the hill, when looking forward I saw something gleam under the shadow of the tree trunks, and a man come out with a coat that



He Blazed Like a Fire in the Sunlight.

was so slashed and spangled with gold that he blazed like a fire in the sunlight. He appeared to be very drunk, for he reeled and staggered as he came towards me. One of his hands was held up to his ear and clutched a great red handkerchief, which was fixed to his neck.

I had reined up the mare and was looking at him with some disgust, for it seemed strange to me that one who wore so gorgeous a uniform should show himself in such a state in broad daylight. For his part he looked hard in my direction and came slowly onward, stopping from time to time and swaying about as he gazed at me. Suddenly, as I again advanced, he screamed out his thanks to Christ, and, lurching forward, he fell with a crash upon the dusty road. His hands flew upward with the fall, and I saw that what I had taken for a red cloth was a monstrous wound, which had left a great gap in his neck, from which a dark bloodlet hung, like an epaulette, upon his shoulder.

"My God!" I cried, as I sprang to his aid, "and I thought you were drunk!"

"Not drunk, but dying," said he. "But oh! thank Heaven that I have seen a French officer while I had still strength to speak."

I laid him among the heather and poured some brandy down his throat. All round us was the vast country side, green and peaceful, with nothing living in sight save only the mutilated man before me.

"Who has done this?" I asked, "and what are you? You are French, and yet the uniform is strange to me."

"It is that of the emperor's new guard of honor. I am the marquis of Chateau St. Arnaud, and I am the ninth of my blood who have died in the service of France. I have been pursued and wounded by the night-riders of Lutzow, but I hid among the brushwood yonder and waited in the hope that a Frenchman might pass. I could not be sure at first if you were friend or foe, but I felt that death was very near, and that I must take the chance."

"Keep your heart up, comrade," said I. "I have seen a man with a worse wound who has lived to boast of it."

"No, no," he whispered, "I am going fast." He laid his hand upon mine as he spoke and I saw that his finger nails were already blue. "But I have papers here in my tunic which you must carry at once to the prince of Saxe-Felstein at his castle of Hof. He is still true to us, but the princess is our deadly enemy. She is striving to make him declare against us. If he does so it will determine all those who are wavering, for the king of Prussia is his uncle, and the king of Bavaria his cousin. These papers will hold him to us if they can only reach him before he takes the last step. Place them in his hands tonight and perhaps you will have saved all Germany for the emperor. Had my horse not been shot I might, wounded as I am," he choked and the cold hand tightened into a grip which left mine as bloodless as itself. Then with a groan his head fell back, and he had gone as a brave soldier would wish to go.

Here was a fine start for my journey home. I was left with a commission of which I knew little, which would lead me to delay the pressing needs of my hussars, and which at the same time was of such importance that it was impossible for me to avoid it. I opened the marquis' tunic, the brilliancy of which had been devoured by the emperor in order to attract those young aristocrats from whom he hoped to raise these new regiments of his guard. It was a small packet of papers which I

drew out, tied up with silk and addressed to the prince of Saxe-Felstein. In the corner, in a sprawling, untidy hand, which I knew to be the emperor's own, was written "pressing and most important." It was an order to me, those four words—an order as clear as if it had come straight from the firm lips, with the cold gray eyes looking into mine. My troopers might wait for their horses, the dead marquis might lie where he pleased, but I had to get to the heather, but if the mare and her rider had a breath left in them the papers should reach the prince that night.

I should not have feared to ride by the road through the wood, for I had learned in Spain that the safest time to pass through a guerrilla country is after an outrage, and the moment of danger is when all is peaceful. When I came to look upon my map, however, I saw that Hof lay further to the South of me, and that I might reach it more

than of the clouds of earth that flew from my darling's heels. We struck the road once more as the light was falling, and galloped into the little village of Lobenstein; but we had hardly got upon the cobblestones when off came one of the mare's shoes, and I had to lead her to the village smithy. His fire was low and his day's work done, so that it would be an hour at least before I could hope to push on to Hof. Chancing at the delay, I strode into the village inn and ordered a cold chicken and some wine to be served for my dinner. It was but a few more miles to Hof, and I had every hope that I might deliver my papers to the prince on that very night, and be on my way for France next morning with dispatches for the emperor in my bosom. I will tell you now what befell me in the inn of Lobenstein.



Girth Deep in Heather.

The chicken had been served and the wine drawn, and I had turned upon a ride, when I was aware of a murmur and a scuffling in the hall outside my door. At first I thought it was some brawl between some peasants in their cups and I left them to settle their own affairs. But of a sudden there broke from the low sullen crowd of the voices such a sound as would send Etienne Gerard leaping from his death-bed. It was the whimpering cry of a woman in pain. Down clattered my knife and my fork, and in an instant I was in the thick of the crowd which had gathered outside of my door.

(To be continued.)

ALMOST INCREDIBLE.

A Professional Nurse Afflicted with Bright's Disease of the Kidneys Finds a Cure.

(From the Buffalo News.)

Mrs. A. E. Taylor has resided in Buffalo for over forty years, her address is 250 Herkimer avenue; as a professional nurse she has nursed back to health many a sufferer. Disease in all its varied forms have become as familiar to her as to the regular practitioner. Her occupation is one that taxes the strongest constitution, but the fatigue of long watching and nursing at last brought her to a bed of sickness. Mrs. Taylor speaks of her complaint and cure as follows: "After being confined to my bed for some time my disease assumed such a serious aspect that a doctor was called in. He pronounced my ailment Bright's disease of the kidneys in the third degree and a very bad case. My limbs swelled up so that I could not walk across the floor, or, indeed, help myself in any way. My face bloated up and my eyes swelled so that the sight was badly impaired. This condition continued for nearly two months without any marked improvement from the doctor's treatment. I have taken quarts of huchu and juniper. I tried battery treatment, but all without any lasting benefit until I felt like finally giving up in despair. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills I gave them a trial, and after taking three boxes I was able to get up without assistance and walk, something I had not done in months. I continued to steadily improve with their use. The swelling in my leg left, the color returned to my face, changing from a chalky color to a healthy bloom. I now consider myself entirely cured and I shall never rest praising the little pill that saved me."

Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly a surprising discovery for kidney ailments. I shall be glad to tell anyone of the wonderful cure they performed for me.

Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-McBurn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Cuticura WORKS Wonders

In curing torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humours of the Skin, Scap, and Blood when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. New, 200, 201, 202, King Edward-st., London. Forras: D. J. O'Connell, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

DOCTOR
Acker's
ENGLISH
Remedy

will stop a cough in a night, check a cold in a day, and cure consumption if taken in time. If the little ones have Croup or Whooping Cough, use it promptly. Croup is a very fatal disease. Fully one-half of these are attacked die. The great danger is in delay. The loss of a few hours in treatment is often fatal. Acker's ENGLISH REMEDY will cure Croup, and it should always be kept in the house for emergencies. A 25 cent bottle may save your child's life.

Three sizes 25c, 50c, \$1. All Druggists.
ACKER MEDICINE CO.
16 & 18 Chambers St., New York.

WEAK MEN
CURED AS IF BY MAGIC.
Victims of Lost Manhood should send at once for a book that explains how full manhood is easily, quickly and permanently restored. No man suffering from weakness can afford to ignore this timely advice. Book tells how full strength, development and tone are imparted to every portion of the body. Sent with positive proofs (sealed) free to any man on application.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

ESSENCE OF THE NEWEST MEDICAL INVENTIONS
CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL INHALER

HAVE YOU CATARRH OF THE HEADACHE NEURALGIA, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, INFLUENZA, COLIC, STOMACH AFFECTIONS, MIGRAINE, AN EMOTIONAL NERVOUSNESS, OR CRISIS IN GRIEF?

INHALER will cure you. Menthol will cure you. Menthol is a powerful remedy for all the above ailments. It is a powerful antiseptic, and it is a powerful analgesic. It is a powerful sedative, and it is a powerful stimulant. It is a powerful tonic, and it is a powerful restorative. It is a powerful cure for all the above ailments.

For sale by Matthews Bros. and John H. Phelps.

Complexion Preserved
DR. HEDRA'S
VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Blemishes and Tan, and restores the skin to its original beauty, producing a soft, clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all Druggists, or mailed for 50c. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is a new and valuable skin soap. It is a powerful antiseptic, and it is a powerful analgesic. It is a powerful sedative, and it is a powerful stimulant. It is a powerful tonic, and it is a powerful restorative. It is a powerful cure for all the above ailments.

For sale by Matthews Bros. and John H. Phelps.

EVA M. HETZEL'S
Superior Face Bleach,
Positively Removes All Facial Blemishes.

No more Freckles, Tan, Sunburn, Blackheads, Liver Spots, Pimples and Salow Complexions if ladies will use my Superior Face Bleach. Not a cosmetic, but a medicine which acts directly on the skin, removing all discolorations, an one of the greatest purifying agents for the complexion in existence. A perfectly clear and spotless complexion can be obtained in every instance by its use. Price, \$1.00 per bottle. For sale at E. M. Hetzel's Hairdressing and Manicure Parlor, 330 Lackawanna Ave. Mail orders filled promptly.

DON'T BE WOOLY
(HEW)
FAULTLESS
PEPSIN
CHIPS

THE GUM THAT'S ROUND

DEALERS DON'T KEEP THEM THEY SELL THEM

Send 5 cents for sample package. Frutiger Chemical Company, Baltimore, Md.

AYLESWORTH'S
MEAT MARKET
The Finest in the City.

The latest improved furnishings and apparatus for keeping meat, butter and eggs.

223 Wyoming Ave.